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# GLOBE



THE GEORGE BROWN COLLEGE OF APPLIED ARTS & TECHNOLOGY

Dec. 2,  
1969

GEORGIE SAYS:-

How to Tell Disposition and Character.

By Stature: "Tall persons have high heads, and are aspiring, aim high. Small persons generally have exquisite mentalities."

By Laughter: "Vulgar persons always laugh vulgarly, and refined persons show refinement in their laugh."

By Eyes: Those who have their eyes half shut are peek-a-boos and caves-droppers."

## FEEDING THAT MIND

Mr. Pannala Sir I am indebted for your flowing prose on my article and the GB scene in general, I always suspected there was someone alive out there. But why so restrained, if you have something to say, say it. The country is still free despite the efforts of friend Mackey. Perhaps I can clear up a few of the points which appeared ambiguous to you.

Ref: Not understanding what the article was about. Don't feel too badly about it, I'm not too sure what it was about myself.

Ref: Author not understanding himself. You said a mouthful there, perhaps we can leave the field of metaphysics to a later issue.

Ref: To SAC being a complex set-up. I can't quite see that. You put your \$25 in and it slides into a big bottomless pit and disappears, seems quite simple.

Ref: Trudeau my hero. Untrue (Cade and Locke). Ref: GB only a trade school. I think you trod on a few toes with that one, more about that in the main text.

Ref: Awed tones when speaking of university professors. Oh dear, that fraudien slip is showing again. University profs surrendered their right of reverence long ago when they allowed bill boards and micro wave systems to hang from their ivory towers. Today they are a consumer commodity. In any case, they have one brain, two feet, and ten toes. What do you have?

Ref: The boat. Look at the big picture. We are but a stones throw from one of the largest expanses of fresh

water (sic) in the world, we are the largest community college in the biggest country of the free world and we don't have a boat. HUMBUG.

Ref: You say we can't afford to take Scott Mission men fishing once in a while, I say we can't afford not to. Ref: Entrance requirements. I did not say they were too high, but I did question their validity. We have grade 12 people who have never seen a slide rule or taken Trig, so what's the difference, as long as we have instructors who want to teach.

Maybe you will favour us with your further thoughts Mr. Pannala. And the paper would dearly like to receive anyone else's comments on the issues raised, so how about it.

Now to the business at hand.

McGuire, I see you are still there, despite my polite requests for you to resign you cling to office. You force me to take a sharper tone.

The literary excellence of your SAC plank caught my eye. You're spoiling us, it was nearly a whole column. You mentioned CUS. Unlike Caesar CUS was dead before it was born. CUS was the spectacle of an obscure group of starry eyed individuals elected on an apathetic mandate to run tea parties and dances, suddenly launched into the national arena. The concept has enough built in futility to pass for one of your very own schemes, no wonder you felt put out at its demise.

McGuire, when you accept the students \$25 you take on a moral obligation. It is not enough to sit back and lament the lack of

interest, you must take SAC to the student. Obviously you don't know how, or are not prepared to do this.

I hope every student reading this article is aware that we are talking about a million dollars in six years, and we can no longer afford the luxury of successions of McGuire types playing corporations. We don't need a corporate image, we need involvement.

Lessly's salary would buy dozens and dozens of TV sets for old people. People who have been abandoned by our effluent society because they can't produce. In a few short years when our youth has long gone, we too will be banished to the world of the bedstider. What good is all this studying doing if we cannot do it in total contact. Once the old people had the TV's our electronic's dept. could keep them serviced thus giving them on job training and a chance to develop customer relations. Plus the old people would know they had a friend. Do you see how kindness and interest are synonymous and contagious.

We would do well to remember that this is the community college. We must set precedents not follow them. The eyes of the province and beyond are on us, the attitude which society at large will ultimately adopt towards community colleges can be greatly influenced by the way we handle our affairs. I think it was Burke who said "when you elect me you elect my judgment". That's been painfully obvious Mr. McGuire. The only reason you seem to be doing a passable job is that we have nothing to compare you with except Lessly, and that's like choosing between two cups of cold coffee.

All future elections must be very, very different from the present farce. We cannot have the fate of a hundred and fifty thousand dollars resting on a few minutes of stand up and sock it to 'em speeches, and victory going to whoever can flash the biggest smile, and think of the best catch phrases. In future there must be a written statement of policy from each candidate, so they can be evaluated as to their performance. Also this office should be unpaid, and there is no reason why the office should be restricted to one man. In fact the office of presidency should be held by three people, one an elected student at large



## STAFF REVELRY

Over four hundred teachers and staff of George Brown College gathered at the Nassau gym on Friday evening, the fourteenth of November for a lively dinner and dance. The atmosphere, aided by the continual patronage of the two bars was relaxed and noisy.

Outlining the gym were red clad tables, each enhanced with the glow of a candle set in the middle. In the centre was a small dance area; on one side of which was Bob McQueen and his Orchestra who supplied the evening's music. They played the usual familiar and popular tunes. The dance floor was often crowded to capacity throughout the evening. Many of the staff showed talent and agility in performing their various

pop dances, waltzes and polkas.

Partway through the dancing, our college president, C.C. Lloyd was introduced. He welcomed all those present and remarked about the good representation from all the campuses.

The pace was fast and there was lots of noise, laughter, and music. Mr. Bob Shroader proved to be a most competent master of ceremonies. He told a couple of brief anecdotes and sang "Delilah" and "The Green, Green Grass of Home". Mr. Shroader helped add to the merriment of the evening.

The audience clapped along as singer Betty Weir took the floor. She managed to get a couple of the men to help accompany her with a few songs, "Eyes of Blue"

and "When Irish Eyes are Smilin'". Betty was followed by Cy Leonard, a comic ventriloquist.

There was then another brief period of dancing. Loud and scattered bangs were heard as balloons were dropped from the ceiling and stepped on by the many nimble-footed dancers.

Towards midnight, a buffet luncheon was served. It was comprised of cold cuts of ham and chicken, salad and colourful pastries. The hungry throng gobbled it up.

Mr. Fair, director of Manpower Services, won the precious door prize: five bottles of George Brown's finest booze.

The music and dancing continued until shortly after one. Everybody seemed to relax and forget their daily tensions, they hung loose and had a good time.



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# BEST PARTICIPATION?

On November the 13th at 7:30 the best participants of the Frosh Float Contest were presented with a plaque at a dinner party. The winners were the Child Care Class from College Street Campus. The President of S.A.C., Mr. McGuire, asked the Food Administration Class "I" at Nassau Campus to stage the dinner. Miss Nancy Marchand and 20 of her classmates, took charge of the preparation and serving of the dinner. The bill was footed by S.A.C.

As you know, it takes a lot of effort to organize and prepare a feast like this. Written invitations were sent out well in advance. It was guaranteed by Mr. McGuire that no less than 30 girls would attend. Invitations were also sent to eight official guests.

Miss Marchand and her classmates went to a great deal of pain. The thought

up a tantalizing menu. Just imagine, as an entree, a freshly prepared fruit cup and consommé Celestine. This was followed by a sizzling, thick, juicy, tender, barbecued sirloin steak with mushroom caps; steaming baked potatoes with sour cream, broccoli garnished with Hollandaise sauce; and to add colour, Tomato Provencal. For dessert that beautiful "Charlotte Russe". Delicacies of this kind would be judged exquisite by any gourmet.

The students of Food Administration "I" did a beautiful job. In addition to preparing and cooking the excellent meal, they decorated the dining room and served the dinner.

At the stated date and time the invited guests began to arrive. Among them were "Miss George Brown", Mr. G. Moring, and Mr. James in place of Mr.

McGuire. The arrivals from the Child Care Class were few and far between. Dinner was held to the last possible moment in anticipation of the arrivals which never came. Only five out of the thirty triumphant winners had the grace to attend. There are rumours that the Child Care class preferred to watch volleyball rather than being presented with a "Best Participation" plaque. The Food Administration girls, who were also contestants in the Frosh Parade, put on a better show of sportsmanship in preparing the dinner for the winners than the so-called "Best Participants".

This is just one example of the lack of enthusiasm of some of our female students. How can the college social activities survive on this kind of participation?

Leslie Fodor



## FEEDING THAT MIND — Continued from page 1

and two, a rep from each technician class to serve one month at a time on a rotation basis, and an instructor, yes, that's right, an instructor. Are we not contented that we cannot ask for help. When these men were our age they faced real issues, war and depression, think about it. What's the biggest issue we have to face today, something like what colour socks to wear in the morning. Let's start off by admitting we know nothing and in this way we can start to learn.

Although this idea might seem far fetched when you first read it, upon reflection it has its merits. It has built in checks and balances which keep one man from stamping his own personality on the set-up. As new blood is injected periodically directly into the decision making role, interest is assured as are new programs and original thinking, in this way the credibility of the SAC movement could be restored.

I will go further than this and point out what is in store for us if we don't do something along these lines.

Mr. Lloyd, you are ultimately responsible for everything that happens at George Brown. May I ask you how you can equate your brilliant expansion program with the mental plonk which afflicts the present student government. Due to this Plonk, sooner or later you will have to intervene Mr. Lloyd. You can come in now on your

own terms and emerge with the dignity of your office intact, or you can just wait a while and be dragged in a la Bissell. Please be advised there is no third choice.

Any SAC movement which does not enjoy the popular backing of the student masses is fair game to subjective groups and at times is very violent. Can you imagine what would happen if a group of die hard radicals, say six or seven of them, decided to take over here, it would be like shooting fish in a barrel. They would enroll in various courses and gently sell their man On election day the leader would mount a sparkling oratory (and remember he is a professional in this field) his lackies would be strategically sprinkled in the crowd to instigate spontaneous applause, its very easily done and I've seen it happen. McGuire would never know what hit him. Thus SAC funds could be directed anywhere. If you would step down McGuire we could restructure the whole thing, it is no good saving for SAC buildings until the battle for mens minds is understood. You cannot use SAC money to pad your resumé with building projects. Also in the next issue Mr. McGuire I would like to know who appointed Lessley as business rep, how much he is paid, and who amongst the SAC elite have cars hired for them, and anything else which can be labelled controversial use of SAC funds. Please not

another snow job, just facts. You show to ignore the first article, I offer you a piece of advice, don't misjudge the pace of this. I will not sit passively through another year on this ship because the wheel house is not connected to the rudder. There must be participating democracy and the present sham of ignorance and apathy which passes as a form of democracy. We eagerly await your reaction.

PORTER

Translated from Spanish to English by Constantin Evangelinos. Miss Maria Del Rosario Resendiz Hernandez from "Sabinas" Coah in Mexico. Reporter: What was your academic background before you came to Canada? Maria: I completed my commercial secretary in Monterrey N.L.

R: What are your hobbies? M: I enjoy dancing, singing and playing the guitar. R: Are you living with relatives? M: No, I am living with friends.

R: Why did you choose to come to Canada rather than the States? M: I did not go to any other country, because some close friends had told me that

## FROSH BANQUET

S.A.C. held another dinner last week but this time it was to thank the child care frosh for being "best frosh week members". One problem arose — only three frosh showed up! Three others were playing a volleyball game at Humber College. These six represented 20% of the class. What happened to the other 80%? It all happened on a Thursday night, might it be that at least 10 girls

were lured in by the powers of the Speak Easy? Did S.A.C. make any real effort to find out if they would show up? Didn't anybody give a damn!

Anyway, those who attended will agree that the dinner was magnificque, except for a few cups of spilled coffee. The dinner was prepared by the apprentice chefs and served by food administration in the dining room of Nassau

Campus. Excellent job done by both.

Dave Jones representing S.A.C. thanked child-care for their tremendous participation during frosh week and presented a plaque to George Moehring, President of Keele Campus. Congratulations Keele Campus!!!!!! Dave went on to say that student participation is a must at G.B.C. because "the college is the students and the students are the college."

## G.B. INTERNATIONAL

Canada is a young country with promising opportunities for young people.

R: Why did you come to George Brown College? And what course are you taking?

M: I heard about the College from a fellow countryman. At the present time I am taking an English course to increase my knowledge and to help me express myself more freely.

R: What is your opinion of Canadians in Canada?

M: In the two and a half months that I have been in Canada, my opinion is that, I like this land and all the Canadians I've met are adorable and kind.

R: What are your plans for the future? To remain in

Canada or to return home? M: I intend to remain in Canada and make it my home.

Miss Maria Cristina Chuck Cardenas from "Monterrey MEXICO".

Reporter: What was your academic background before you came to Canada? Maria: I completed my commercial secretary in Monterrey.

R: What are your hobbies? M: I enjoy singing, dancing and playing guitar.

R: What made you come to Canada? M: My friends in Canada wrote telling me about the possibilities of obtaining a better standard of living in Canada, whereas in Mexico

obtain a better job, and/or continue my education if so desired.

R: What is your impression of the Canadian spirit? M: Maybe I am lucky but all the Canadians I met are kind hearted and they are not hypocrites.

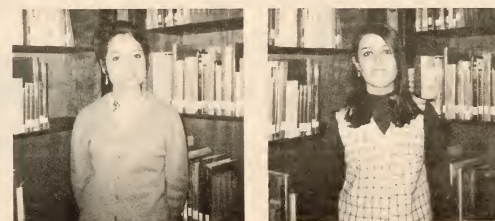
R: Do you plan to remain in Canada or return to Mexico when your course has finished?

M: Time itself will answer this question.

Opinions & Comments of Both Girls

The ideas and thoughts that we had of Canada and the Canadian's have proven to be true in the two and a half months that we have been here. Our main problem now is that we have trouble communicating in the English language; an example of this is when we go shopping, it is very tiring for us to get across to the clerks who work there what we want. Hopefully when we finish our course this will no longer be a problem.

Although there is a difference in the food at home and the food here, we had no problem getting used to the foods eaten by Canadians. Our hope at the present time is to take a course dealing with I.B.M. computers, to help us increase our knowledge in the secretarial field, only after we complete this English course. Furthermore we would like to conclude that the opportunities for the young generation in Canada appears to be endless as to any other place in the world.



Maria Cardenas

Maria Hernandez

### A DEDICATION — WITH THANKS

*There's an old friendly campus inviting,  
On a memorable street we know  
And a welcome is always waiting  
When to this friendly place we go  
For there resides the most dedicated people,  
The most helpful we have ever met  
And today if we cannot visit  
Mr. Turner, and Faculty — We Won't Forget.  
Frances Putch.*

the competition is enormous for a secretarial job.

R: What made you come to George Brown College? Who was responsible for this decision?

M: I knew a boy that had taken the English course at George Brown College and he advised me that by taking this course I could

## Baron Retrop Stirs

Given diplomas issued for passing marks. Given passing marks are 50%. Therefore is everything over 51% wasted effort? Comments please.

Those of you who were at the soccer final in which our lads did so well will remember the cry "Hooray for our side. Hooray for our side." echoing around the ground. The fully reverbed amongst you may be interested in knowing the origin of this chant. It started in 1542 in Merry Old England, when Lady Godiva rode through the streets of Coventry in her

birthday suit, you see she was riding side saddle.

I hear McGuire is laid up, nasty business, apparently last Friday he went for a stroll before breakfast and got knocked down by a boat.

### AND THE CLOCK'S STILL SCREWED

And from the Mountains came a Wise Man. He tried to bring us all together with us. Behold, it was one of the shorter Saints, St. McGuire (Esq.) And he said peace shall rain amongst the peasants and verily the peasants were peaced upon.



# THE "GLOBE" "NAME THE CAPTION" CONTEST:

OPEN TO ALL STUDENTS OF G.B.C.

EXCEPT "GLOBE" STAFF!

Entries NO later than 2nd & 4th Monday of the Month

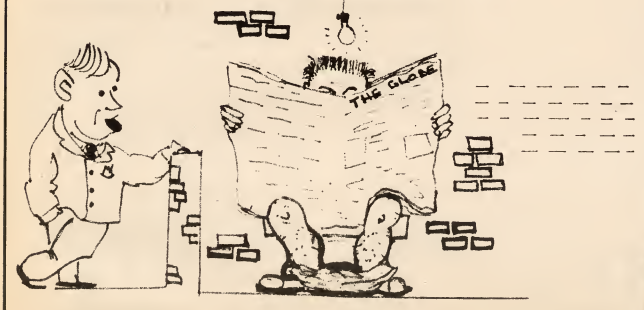
## PRIZE 1

TWO  
FAMOUS  
PLAYERS

### THEATRE TICKETS!

Deposit at Globe Office or S.A.C. Centre

"Use Your Imagination"



## Born to Die Shackled

It was at the turn of the century, the year eighteen hundred: Christopher Columbus discovered Jamaica, seeking a new route on his way to the Orient.

The early settlers were "Arawak Indians". In the years that followed there was slave trade between England and Africa and many Africans were sent to Jamaica to work as slaves on the farms. The Spaniards settled on the eastward part of the land "Port Royal". Many battles had been fought and it seems the Indians and Spaniards lost during the war because there are not many left in the island; because women were scarce among the English people, the slaves were also taken as wives.

In due season a female child was born of slave stock. A perfectly healthy child and very energetic; therefore, it pleased the master well.

How could I at such a tender age know what awaited me in the near future. A diet of starvation when the fields were ripe at harvest time. Because I was very stubborn by nature, I had to learn the hard way. I was tempted to partake of the forbidden fruit, but the fields were always guarded. As grapes, manderines,

bananas, grape-fruits, sour-saps, papayas, plums, cherries, star-apples, mustard-apples. Acres of land covered with fruit trees!

Mother used to tell me stories at bedtime about slaves, but she did not know too much about other masters. She was miserably contented with her own master, half-beast and half-man. His heart was as bitter as marah; his eyes blood-shot from sleepless night and drinking rum which comes from sugar cane after they have made the sugar.

I never really knew father because he was too devoted to the master and he did not care for me, seeing I was only a girl. The only thing I knew was what mother told me about him, I had a curious and inquiring mind and I always thought about other masters. "Can anyone be more cruel than our master?"

The time came when father was too old and I never saw him again, because mother said that when a slave was old, lazy or sick they were taken to the auction. I don't know much about the auction, but this I kept in my mind, for once they were taken to the

auction they never come back.

Within a few years mother was gone too, and I was left alone. Something arose within me that rebelled against the shackles. Although I knew I would have been whipped, I wore and I had no peace.

Day by day I became more stubborn and miserable. I refused to work upon my back, but I could not respond. Suddenly the crowd given the whip, my stubborn will like that of a mule and I howled like any of the animals on the farm. This position as he looked at only kindled the anger of the master, and he displayed how heartless he was. The lashes rained upon my back, the voice that could raise I could not stand and was ill the dead (like music). His for many days. After my voice was so sweet to the long illness the master was afraid that I would die, so I this slave, what ever your was taken to the auction.

### BORN TO LIVE UNSHACKLED

There we stood, as best we could,

trembling and remembering everything

that has happened in our lives.

Filled with fear, and despair, Deep within ourselves we strive,

wondering how we will survive.

Everything that was taking place was very strange to me; so many strange people were gathered there. I kept on thinking who will be my next master, how would he treat me, a slave? This I began to 'howl' because I did not know how to cry. A lash went across my back FREE? "Yes free." Free and I fell as though I were forevermore.

There at the foot of the cross as I looked up into his face, I whispered, "He paid nothing until all the felloes were gone; the price for me." I looked then I was taken to the away as tears filled my eyes; stand. Once again the I saw my fellow slaves auctioneer began "Who will be the first bidder? Do I

## Student stand-by ticket plan

You can now buy tickets to any Ballet performance on a stand-by basis for

**\$2.00**

For any seat in the house after 7:00 pm (12:30 pm for matinee performances)



## National Ballet of Canada Fall Season November 18-29 at O'Keefe Centre Toronto Premiere: Kraanerg

First Week Nov. 18-22, Eve: 8:30 Sat. Mat: 2:00

Roland Petit's triumphant success that opened Ottawa's National Arts Centre and rocked the ballet world. Lynn Seymour and Georges Pilette will guest star in this sensuous, electrifying, full-length ballet. Greek composer Iannis Xenakis created the original score and Victor Vasarely and Yvare designed the black-white art symbolic decor.

Second Week Nov. 24-29 Eve: 8:30 Sat. Mat: 2:00

Mon & Tues. Nov. 24 & 25 Swan Lake

Wed. Nov. 26 La Sylphide, The Lesson (Premiere).

Thurs. Nov. 27 Bayaderka, Le Loup (Premiere), Four Temperaments.

Fri. Nov. 28 The Lesson, Bayaderka, Le Loup.

Sat. Nov. 29 Mat: La Sylphide, Le Loup. Eve: The Lesson, Four Temperaments, Le Loup.

Tickets: Mon.-Thurs. \$7.50, \$5.75, \$4.50, \$3.50, \$2.50

Fri. & Sat. Eve: \$7.75, \$6.25, \$4.75, \$3.75, \$2.75

Sat. Mat: \$5.50, \$4.50, \$4.00, \$3.00, \$2.50: Specialty priced reserved seats for students.

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## Announcement

Dartnell Campus Society

The Executive of the Society are pleased to announce that they now occupy their office at 160 Kendall Ave. The office can be reached by entering the main door, taking the second door on the left (the first door is a washroom) proceeding down the stairs to the basement and turning right.

The phone number for the office is 923-6372 and the following a list of business hours and those on duty.

**Monday:** 11am-12 Richard Parisien (Secretary); 2pm-3pm Rick Grange (Vice-President)

**Tuesday:** 11am-12 Andy Sharman (President); 3pm-4pm Norm Matycauk (Treasurer)

**Wednesday:** 11am-12 Norm Matycauk; 3pm-4pm Norm McDermott (Member at Large)

**Thursday:** 11am-12 Norm McDermott; 3pm-4pm Andy Sharman

**Friday:** 11am-12 Rick Grange; 2pm-3pm Rick Parisien

There may or may not be somebody there at no harm in trying.

Any problem or questions may be answered during the above time. We do not guarantee an answer but we will do our best.

Andy Sharman  
President  
Dartnell Campus Society.

### The Way It Is:

(Narrator in discreet voice)

"I am standing here with one foot on the giant's stomach. I will try to work my way up to his head to see if he is breathing. Apart from a slight nervous twitch, there was no reaction to our walking all over him."

This large resting body (some 5,000 students), seems almost dead, but we know better, DON'T WE? Perhaps this is too much fantasy!

Realistically, we are some 5,000 students, and our campuses resemble the United Nations. We have students from Europe, West Indies, Asia, even Africa and of course, natives from all parts of the province.

So much for the definition, "Community College!"

We all have one thing in common, a big mouth and no hands. We are what could be called the silent majority. Of course, we are all conservative liberals. Liberal at mind and conservative at deed. "Let George (proverbial figure, long dead) do it."

I would suggest at this point you take a breather: think and swear a little—that is, if you have the strength.

Now, let us examine what is "not" going on.

We don't have to worry about elections of student representatives. There is never any contest; in fact, we are lucky to find a student willing to take some responsibility and give some of his time. It has gone so far this year that we have to pay students for their services on the Students' Council. "To attract a better calibre person to the job." — — — ?

We don't bother to ask our class representatives for

a report on the S.A.C. meetings. We don't seem to care if they attend the meetings; so why should they care.

We never make ourselves heard. Decisions affecting students are mostly based on assumptions of what we might think. What we think and talk about never seems to go any further than the lunch table.

Why are we like that? Who's at fault?

What can we do to change that?

None of these questions is easy to answer. First, we are of so many different backgrounds; some of us may feel that the best philosophy is not to make waves. Others have not yet learned to be independent enough to voice their opinion in the "right way and the right place".

The two above mentioned groups are most likely the product of an out-moded educational system. It will take some effort to bring them around. Many of our foreign students may feel that they shouldn't say too much because they are guests in Canada. Well, you may be a guest in Canada, but you are full members of our Student Society and as such it is your right, and your duty to participate.

Some of us may simply do not care, no matter what. If you fall in that category, go back to sleep. There are many who would like to participate, but lack some initiative; well, give yourself a push and start an avalanche.

Secondly, our courses are very demanding and most of us are trying earnestly to keep up with our studies. As the classroom time to study time ratio is about 1:1 on average; add one hour travel

time and you come up with a 13 hour day — not counting time spent on research. There is obviously little time left for student activities.

Finally, facilities for students to meet are few and inconveniently located for most of us. The only Gym is on Nassau Street Campus and the S.A.C. lounge is near Casa Loma; and that's where it ends. These are the only focal points and it takes precious time to get there.

We are all at fault and this includes the administration and faculty as well.

Let us start at the top. The administration should provide at least some modest student facilities on each campus. No funds?

Are we really asking too much? Don't we deserve some consideration in that regard? Have we not given you something in return: no speed or grass, no riots or disruption of classes. We are not complaining about being crammed into classrooms of 25 students, with acoustics so bad that half the students can't understand the instructor who has to shout like a construction foreman.

Ryerson students have petitioned because the noises from the construction crews have disturbed their delicate little ears. We hear the same noises, but we understand. Needless to go on — — — our administration should get the point by now.

And what about our faculty? A pretty good lot, wouldn't you say; but only a few seem to understand that there is more to teaching than good instruction in subjects. How about providing some guidance to us, since

leadership among students is at this time non-existent.

Remember though, "subtle guidance, not leading." How about class spirit? Here instructors could certainly help. Did you know that some students will hesitate when you ask them what class they're in? If you can achieve this much on the Negative side, think of the possibilities on the Positive!

Now to look at our Student Council. You boys must be aspiring to become first class politicians. In a short time you have managed to acquire former U.S. President Johnson's chief problem: the credibility and a communications gap. If you don't believe me just ask some students if they know who you are. There are many who don't—that may speak for itself.

Most of us don't know that you are doing a fine job. (Informed sources tell me that you, chaps, are earning every penny of your money, so why not tell us about it). Why do we have to extract every piece of information from our class reps with a pair of pliers? Often we hear about activities after they have taken place with comments like, "... and where were you?" Sure, posters were on all the bulletin boards, so what does that prove? We can't read? No one reads posters? I would suggest that S.A.C. make more extensive use of the Globe.

All the blame, however, cannot be burdened onto the administration, faculty or student council; their share is really the smallest. Isn't it up to us? Aren't their shortcomings mainly a result of our apathy?

Why don't we read bulletins and posters?

Why don't we ask our class representatives to take

five minutes to fill us in on the meetings?

Why don't we suggest instead of criticize?

Why don't we look and feel alive?

Perhaps the effort is too much? Don't come up with stale excuses like the one I've heard recently from freshmen, "Why don't the seniors . . . ." I'm certain the next lot of freshmen will use this one on you.

Be more responsive to our College; participate in events and initiate them. Support your student council and your class reps. Let them know how you feel. The Student Council has been trying for some time to get us student facilities. Tell them that you want them, put on the pressure!

Initiate some class projects such as: think about the community-help old people, raise money for poor children, (it's a good time for it). Promote your college. Talk to students other than your class-mates. Have class competitions. Decorate your class with course related material or handy work.

Last year, apart from a small tree in the main offices, there was absolutely no evidence of Christmas in our College. Here is your chance, you, can change that with only a small effort.

I am sure that many of us can come up with a number of ideas. If you want to suggest and exercise criticism, use the Globe — it can use some fattening up. "... the giant is still at rest."

Dieter Barniske  
Construction Technician  
2nd Year.

## SLEEPING GIANT

### Pioneer Fantasy

George Brown held another dance; this time it was set at the Fantasy Farm on Pottery Road. At 8:15 on that Thursday, November the 20th evening, about ten guests had appeared. This number had swelled to thirteen by half past eight. Yes, it looked like George Brownians were going to pull off another doozy.

For the first hour, F.J. and the Impression tried to impress the throngs with their music — they didn't succeed. Everybody who had by that time arrived, remained pretty quiet and inactive.

Finally, around nine,

Major Hoople and his gang made their appearance. Suddenly there were more people arriving, more people laughing and dancing and having fun.

The crowd for most of the evening was (for lack of a better word) a comfortable size. There seemed to be a fair number present, but not many that the dance floor and tables were too crowded. It was really worth the buck and a half just to go and hear Major Hoople and his Boarding House. Their music is excellent and they seem to have made a good impression on George Brown.

As well as the two bands, a folk singer, who called herself Meg also performed. She sang a lot of popular songs and was even brought back for an encore.

Miss George Brown circulated through the crowd selling tickets for the Terauley Campus United Appeal draw. She later drew the three winning tickets; of the three numbers drawn, Linda Peckford, the third prize winner was present.

Around twelve-thirty Major Hoople's Boarding House played their popular finale ("Hey Jude, Atlantis") and everybody stumbled off home after having a good time.







# RECREATIONAL & CLUB

# SKIING

running, 13/ Snow plow, 14/ Snow plow (EXERCISE), 15/ Steering (EXERCISE), 16/ Snow plow turns, 17/ Traversing, 18/ Single stemming, 19/ Stem turn.

Come and learn to ski the right way! It actually doesn't hurt that much.

In the last 5 years skiing has become one of Canada's fastest growing sport. It can be a competitive sport as well as an enjoyable pastime to all age groups, so come out and learn to ski. The instructor has things to offer to both the experienced as well as the beginner.

## BASIC TRAINING

1/ Equipment, 2/ Step turn, 3/ walking, 4/ Sliding, 5/ Falling, 6/ Edging (EXERCISE), 7/ Climbing side step, 8/ Uphill traverse 9/ Step turn on slope, 10/ Herring bone, 11/ Starting on slope, 12/ Straight

**INTERMEDIATE TRAINING**  
1/ Slide slipping, 2/ christie into hill (EXERCISE), 3/ Weight transfer (EXERCISE), 4/ Elementary stem christies, (EXERCISE), 5/ Stem christie, 6/ Hop stem christie (EXERCISE).

## ADVANCED TRAINING

Advanced training will be handled on the hill by the instructor.

There shall also be movies on ski technique, safety habits, binding and how to adjust them, care of skies and waxing of skies, which shall be followed by a texture and a discussion.

Along with the training the SAA will have the bus available on some weekends so that the instructor can put his lectures to work. The club shall also have use of skis and poles that the college purchased last year, so you really only need

boots to start. (Limited supply of skis & poles).

From this point on the ski club will plan its own ski weekend & trips where the SAA will cover part of the costs.

**Starting Date** — Dec. 1, 1969 (8 week course, every Monday night.)

**Place** — Teraulay Campus (Room and floor to be posted at door entrance).

**Time** 7:00 p.m.

**Recreational and Club Fee** — \$2.00

The class levels shall be separate and you must be a member of the club to be handed on the ski weekend and trips.

Mr. Alan Cockburn will be your ski instructor for this course. He has been teaching skiing for the past ten years; first as an amateur and then as a pro, with the Don Valley Ski School, Old Smokey Ski School, Alpine Ski School and as director of C.Y.H. Ski School at Blue Mountain Winter Park. Mr. Cockburn is with the Academic Department of Teraulay Campus.

## COLLEGE RINGS

at SAC

**STUDENT CENTRE**

**MEN'S GOLD \$28.00**

**LADIES' GOLD \$26.50**

## BEER STEINS

12 oz. (Glass) \$1.60

14 oz. (Glass) \$1.80

Available at your Campus  
Book Store. Dartnell, Nassau,  
Teraulay or at

**SAC**

**STUDENT CENTRE**

**174 KENDAL AVE.**

the  
**Student Administrative Council of the  
George Brown College**  
invites you to attend



a  
**Christmas  
costume ball**

**8 pm - 1 am**

**CASA LOMA**

**Friday 5 December 1969**

guests are invited to wear  
costumes in keeping with  
the **Christmas Spirit**  
and dance to

**Pat Riccio and his Orchestra**

**Tickets: \$5 per Couple**

(BUY FROM YOUR STUDENT SOCIETY  
OR S.A.C. CENTER, 174 KENDAL AVE.)

## HOVERCRAFT

The far-sighted students of George Brown College are to design and build a hovercraft. This craft will be an asset to the students of this college as it will be the first Hovercraft built by Canada's largest Community College.

A number of students will be required to help design and build this project. Those wishing to attend please fill out the application form and send it to:

Mr. D. Frickleton  
Public Relations  
George Brown College  
21 Nassau St.  
Toronto, Ontario

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CLASS \_\_\_\_\_  
CAMPUS \_\_\_\_\_

## Times - a poem

Do you remember the time  
when there was no dime?  
No clock on the wall to chime  
or tell the time?  
No scholar with white collar  
only trees to climb. . . .  
Not even one scholar with a  
dollar?

Do you remember the time  
when there was no bed?  
A stone was our pillow  
to lay our head?  
Do you remember the time  
when there was no time?  
Not even a place to dine  
with china and silver fine?  
To eat our kine on stones we  
dine  
in days of no time.

Do you remember the time  
when there were no books?  
In which we could look to  
learn how to cook?  
We did not even know how long  
it took to cook without  
book.



**Social  
Dance**

& Etiquette Club  
Socialize, Learn to Dance  
at G.B.C.'s Dancing Class  
Waltz, Fox trot,  
Cha-Cha, Etc.  
Phone After 5:30  
366-3366

GEORGE BROWN  
COLLEGE IS HAPPY  
TO PRESENT A

# DANCE

AT NASSAU  
CAMPUS  
21 NASSAU  
STREET  
7 PM

# MOVE AND GROOVE

TO THE  
FABULOUS SOUNDS  
OF THE  
SOUL DIGGER  
AND HIS  
FANTASTIC  
5 AND  
PANDEMONIUM

H. JONES  
SOUND SERVICE  
STAG \$1.50  
COUPLE \$2.50



## THE FRIENDLY AWAKENING OF A CITY

Another thrilling week-end has just passed and it is about time for the hustle and bustle of Monday morning to begin. The streets are almost empty and quiet now except for the sound of the milkman's old truck's "put-put", and the clinking of the bottles as he delivers from door to door.

The lights are now flicked on and you can see the grey old apartments staring at you with a thousand eyes. As you look through the apartment windows, you can see the people getting up with long grumpy faces. Still half asleep, they rush through breakfast and charge out the door in order to catch the bus. Such calls as "H-I-E-N-R-Y", or "All Right I'm Coming", are not unusual. The shrill sound of a fire engine is heard as it rushes to the scene where someone fell asleep while smoking in bed.

It is now seven o'clock and the street lights are shut off as the sun is rising and pouring bright light upon the dull-faced city.

The sign of life is now

beginning in the streets. Cars are rushing out from every corner of the city streets as if they were racing for first prize in the Grand Prix.

Horns are honked, bumpers are bumped and men in the cars swear at each other as they pass the other.

From my window, I can see the mad rush of labourers torpeding out the door to catch the express bus, only to find the doors shut in their faces when they arrive at the bus stop with cramps in their sides and vulgar words in their mouths.

At eight o'clock a.m., it is the younger generation awakening and getting ready for school. This is the time when you see bicycles invading the streets and the usual Tiny Tot, with her red square lunch box running to the school bus.

Yes, all these sights and sounds come from the glorious awakening of a city; without them, it would be an unfriendly place.

Dominic Momo Sano  
Food Administration II

## Where is Our School Spirit?

Hey! What's happening? Absolutely nothing. Who cares? I mean, so what, so there's going to be another dance or something. No, of course you're not going to go. Well uh... gee, you'd really like to but a) you can't afford it, or b) you just haven't got the time, or is it c) you've got too much homework to do?

Well, whatever excuse you're using - you can't really expect me, or anybody else to believe it. After all, if the teachers decided to give 50% of 90% on tests according to your attendance at the college's activities - you'd be there. And then of course, given a free day or a few hours off the regular classes or studies, I can just about guarantee that you'd show up then to.

So what's your problem? Don't tell me that you can't afford it! You just don't feel like it - is that it? Well then, you're being pretty damn selfish. There are an awful lot of people planning dances and activities and clubs for you so that you can enjoy yourself and have a great time.

What are you saying? I know that some of you don't even read the school paper when it comes out! You're not what I'd want to call George Brownians. You're lacking in school spirit so badly that you might as well not be here.

People that return to a community college are supposed to be, in my opinion and in the eyes of many others, half-way intelligent, since they are in school to try to better themselves. Well, I'm beginning to lose faith in that logic. Frankly, all I can see is absolute foolishness, or is laziness?

This is probably your "last time around" as far as your education goes, and the chances are, that in your

previous school days you weren't much of a socialite. So why don't you take advantage of all this while me you can? Suppose you tell me I haven't been able to figure it out for myself.

Do you offer any suggestions to the class Rep or someone else that might be able to use them in order to improve something? No, of course you don't. And what about all of the various clubs and sports in progress, do you participate in any of those? Well, I guess that was a stupid question. I know I've got a two lettered, one word answer.

The students of George Brown are... uh... well, now how can I put this? (\*?/\*/\*). You're lacking badly in being co-operative, ambitious, and helpful. I can continue with all of your defects, but I wouldn't want to fill up the whole paper with that alone.

Don't you think that it is about time for you to get up off your rear end and put some effort into stirring up some spirit, at least within yourself? Well, I do, and so do a lot of other students who are trying to keep our School Spirit alive.

I've been told several times about the swingers of Keele campus. They must have left the school, since all I can see is a group of depressed group of fools that don't give a damn.

Come on people! Straighten out! It's a sickening thing to watch a group of "I don't care" types ruining what the others are trying to build. Help George Brown and its students, and believe me, you'll never be sorry for the great times you'll have just for trying in a little of your time and effort.

Patricia Anne Smith KEELE  
CAMPUSS



This is to Certify that

has fulfilled the requirements of the  
**George Brown College of Applied  
Arts and Technology**

in the

Program of Studies



Registrar

Principal

## A JOKE OR AN INSULT?

Believe it or not, this is a replica of the new diploma that the administration proposed to hand out to the graduates this year. It has been once said that the

colour, size or shape of a diploma does not matter but the meaning behind it is what counts. Quite true - however, this one has gone beyond all limits and is a

true insult to our graduates. Might it be that the college wishes to save money by printing their own.

Such a "Mickey Mouse Diploma" has no place in

the eyes of G.B.C. and we, the students, should propose a new one. Let your opinion be voiced and let's have action.

## When You've Got Nothing

The electric IBM clock chimes twelve, the calendar says Friday on the wall, on the wall the calendar says Friday. School's out. I slip on my snowsuit, check that my mitts are still pinned to the sleeves (you know how mad my mother gets when a missing mitt is not on the sleeve). And off, flying out the prison doors (not to sound anti-establishment, but because there aren't any girls around). Lucky Friday... a green light says go, but as soon as one foot's off of the curb, green changes to yellow, as happens every autumn, or every time that I get a green light without waiting. Normally the thing to do is to take a chance, but there's a sinister-looking guy holding back his automobile. I can't exactly tell you how he struck me as being sinister-looking; perhaps it was his sinister-looking grin, or perhaps the guy makes adhering to his automobile door, or perhaps it was that he was just getting a student dead ready to mark up another kill. Green light says go for him, and brother did he ever: his horse laying hoof prints up the hill and around the castle. (I guess that it wasn't right that I should stick my tongue at him, but any guy that has no compunction about getting a student on Friday deserves it).

Red turns to green; with one step, a jingle, with the second step, a jangle, in the middle of the third step, a jingle-jangle. Well, what do you know?... Friday, and I've got a jingle-jangle following me. Tripping down the street, one foot under the other, with an annoying jingle-jangle quick search yields one moose, two beavers, and one 'E Pluribus Unum' buffalo. Well, what do you know?... On Friday and I've got a jingle-jangle zoo in my pouch. Oh well, at least the jingle-jangle zoo's in unison with the tripping.

Ah! A maxi wearing a girl... a girl wearing a maxi, straining my neck, watching where she's going and I'm not; an object insists upon getting into my path. The head doesn't hurt, so it can't be a lamp post. Another quick search and I find that either I've walked into a small lamp post, or else a kid. Since 'Department of Public Works' isn't written on it, my suspicion is that it's a kid and with a few words from the surmised kid, my suspicions are confirmed.

"Kid", says I... "Mister", says he, and the whole thing looks like I'll be involved in a showdown, which doesn't strike me as being quite fair, as he has the advantage of looking up at me. The kid looks like he's going to cry and I feel like crying, so to keep both of us from crying another quick search of the pocket turns up the jingle-jangle zoo.

Says I... "Here kid, have a jingle-jangle zoo..."

one moose, two beavers, and one 'E Pluribus Unum' buffalo". He accepts the zoo (the jingle-jangle one) but throws away the 'E Pluribus Unum' buffalo. (Boy are they learning young these days!) He goes tripping off. One step, and no more jingle-jangle, second step, and I trip on the crack in the sidewalk. Tripping onwards to the TTC stop, marked bus stop, and I certainly hope that the bus stops at the bus stop, seeing as how I'm standing there in eager anticipation of it doing just that thing (stop, that is). Of all things, a bus stops at the place where I was standing before I got on the bus, and a quick search of a pocket, and then another pocket, reveals (actually it wasn't revealed... I found it)... reveals one TTC ticket in a shade of purple, which makes it some kind of purple TTC ticket (guilt by association).

I try to take a seat on the bus but have to content myself with just sitting on one. (The TTC is very sticky about people taking their seats, and sometimes their seats are sticky too.) Sitting there on the TTC seat I observe the sun and the sun observes me. Funny thing how the sun shines every Friday. Hearing that it's white light, but seeing grey, I begin to think that the sun's two-faced, which is sort of a hard thing for a sphere to be. Thinking

about the jingle-jangle zoo going to the small lamp post, and the last purple TTC ticket going to the TTC, of all commissions, I now realize that I have nothing, which isn't much less than what I had before I had nothing. Realizing this, I say to myself, "When you've got nothing, you've got nothing to lose". Actually, I didn't say it, Dylan did, but since he wasn't there to say it, I said it for him. And I didn't say it to myself, but in an audible sound (which is the best type to hear)... in an audible sound to everybody on the bus. Everybody on the bus, excluding myself, stares at me as though I am crazy, and I stare at them as though they are crazy. Since I was greatly outnumbered (a bus load out there), there was no alternative other than to go with the majority rule. So agreeably, I was crazy, but only until such time that I got off the bus.

Fortunately my stop came, and so did the bus's. Getting off, I noticed the similarity between the bus stops, and thinking remarked that the TTC is consistent, if nothing else.

Happy was I to be off the bus and once again regain my sanity. It was a sunny grey Friday, and I had nothing to lose but my sanity... a quick search of one pocket and then another revealed that it was still there. Oh dammit, I lost one of my mitts.

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### FROM S.A.C.

To the person who stole our colour T.V.  
Thank you.

The shortest poem on the Antiquity of Microbes.

Adam  
Had'em.

### Dartnell Campus Student Society

Council of Representatives Meeting Wednesday December 3rd at 4:00 p.m. Student Lounge Room 407, 175 Kendal Ave.

The Council of Representatives is comprised of Class Reps. The Board of Representatives is comprised of the Society Executives.





# DEFEAT

## GEORGE BROWN DROPS HOME OPENER

by Brian Stutz

The George Brown College hockey squad opened their 1969-70 home season with a stunning 18-4 loss to Durham College of Oshawa. The visitors rolled over the hapless Huskie team. A definite lack of support by George Brown students aided in the Durham victory. The team had six supporters in attendance, two of whom acted as goal judges.

The athletic teams are representing YOU — the students and faculty of the college. Give the athletic program the support they so desperately need and deserve, for without it, the athletic events at GBC are doomed to a slow death.

Durham scored six goals in the first period, five in the second, and seven in the final period. The Huskies' four tallies all came in the first period.

Although there is not another home game until January 16, students are welcomed at the out of town games.

## DEFEAT ONCE

On Friday November 14, 1969 George Brown College travelled all the way to Cornwall, Ontario to play basketball and hockey. A fine meal was provided by the St. Lawrence College Food Service Department prior to the game. The basketball game with St. Lawrence College started at seven o'clock.

G.B.C. was well supported by the exuberant hockey players who stomped, cheered, and sang as they watched poor old Charlie Brown go down 27-8 by the end of the first half and 63-20 in the game by the St. Lawrence College Road Runners.

John McDonald scored sixteen points for the Road Runners while Ron Robillard scored twelve to lead the St. Lawrence team on to the victory.

Kipp Germette kept the score down with fantastic ball control. While adding 4 points of his own Mike Karadza for G.B.C. scored 8 points and Bill Robinson scored 6. Jim Lennox scored 2 points on a 20 foot jump-shot.

## DEFEAT TWICE

On Friday Nov. G.B.C.'s Hockey team coaches by Bob Millar and managed by Terry Smith and Roy Swayze played St. Lawrence College Road Runner's in Cornwall's Arena.

In the first period the score was G.B.C. one (on a goal by Peter Griffiths) and St. Lawrence one. The next two periods saw St. Lawrence score seven goals.

Cornwall's St. Lawrence College which only has 400 students, had about 100 picked fans present. They stomped, banged and yelled as their team outshot G.B.C. 40 goals to 20.

The hockey team needs players who are willing to support the team, especially on out of town trips. One hockey player said he could not go to Ottawa because he wanted to see the Santa Claus Parade.

How can a team succeed if even those who have the desire to play will not support their team?

## DEFEAT THRICE

BASKETBALL  
Ottawa—Algonquin College VS G.B.C.

The Algonquin College ACAA's who were number one champs last year showed they still possessed that trait. The team is coached by Bob O'Billovich and it is evident he works them hard and demands loyalty.

The game was really over by the first half which saw the ACCATS Defeat G.B.C. 104-23 as they repeatedly perforated the George Brown zone defense with Gary Swan, 25 points; and Brian White, 21 points.

Mike Karadza with fifteen points and Kipp Germette with four points were the top scorers for G.B.C.

The future of G.B.C. Basketball looks brighter as more talented young men keep turning up.

G.B.C.'s athletics are plagued by two things (a) not enough time (b) they never know what's going on.

Please, if you are interested in playing any sports, come on down to the athletic office 21 Nassau Street, ANYTIME.

## DEFEAT FOUR TIMES

On Saturday, November 15 K.G. B.C. met the Algonquin ACCAT Hockey Team, in the beautiful Civic Arena in Ottawa. The Huskies were facing one of the best hockey teams in Ontario with the highest standard of hockey player acceptance.

The first period was well fought by both teams the score reached the 3-1 mark, for Ottawa. The lone G.B.C. tally came at 17:12 of the first period from the stick of Jow Musial. The G.B.C. bench exploded with excitement and the result of the game was still in the air.

The next two periods saw the Algonquin ACCATS score (1 WENTY) goals at approximately two minute intervals outshooting G.B.C. 12-12.

About half way through the second half the goalie Wayne Gauthier was injured. A slapshot from fifteen feet away caught him in the neck. He managed to pull out of it and was back in for the last period.

"Poor, poor old George Brown"

## To The Campus

The great array of shattering defeats expounded on the sports page is not the doing of the teams but the unfortunate sin of the great mass of students at G.B.C. How can a team win when it is supported by one out of every FIVE HUNDRED students.

George Brown College has 5339 students. Are they? Hiding in the shadows demanding their \$25.00? St. Lawrence College with only 400 students defeated a poorly represented Basketball team 63-20. Durham College with only 475 students defeated our hockey team 18-4. Algonquin College students paid \$30.00 S.A.C. fee and still pay to see a hockey or basketball game.

Where are the students who can play hockey, basketball, or volleyball and who want to take dance lessons, judo, archery, scuba

diving, skiing, weight lifting and general recreational sports? Their absence on the sports scene and in student affairs shows they are TOO DAMN LAZY TO MAKE THE EFFORT to raise G.B.C. from its state of nothingness or wipe-out.

The students damn the Student's Council and all its affiliated allies because they are being paid. You, the student, can also get a part of the action by raising up, rather than putting down the present system.

There are almost forty jobs available from President of S.A.C. to coaching which offer payment for services rendered. Most of these should be elected positions based on interest and experience but the jobs are going to anyone who will apply. A person with initiative and desire can conceivably work his way

through school, at school.

I have worked for the S.A.A. for the last year and one half as campus representative, hockey manager, soccer manager, and publicity man. I have just started working for the Globe this year as sports editor. For my effort and time put into these activities by May, 1970 I will receive a 400.00 DOLLAR return on my \$50.00 S.A.C. investment.

The length of time you are at school limits your participation but the opportunity is still there. Remember, the key to success in any endeavour is interest and support.

**Support Your Elections, Support Your Student Activities, Support Your Varsity Sports, Support Your Recreational Sports, Read The Globe.**

by G. Hunt

## George Brown vs. Durham

Mike Xavier led the scoring for the G.B.C. basketball team by scoring 33 points, and helped in the defeat of Durham College. Gideon Shapira put his hand in also by scoring 15 points. With final score 75 to 31 G.B.C. won. It was an entirely team effort and Durham just could not keep up with the fast pace G.B.C. set from start to finish.

The top scorer for Durham was Dominic Galletto. Durham played hard but the Huskies were too fast, and plays were so perfect, only victory could come.

To the supporters who came they saw basketball at its best, and those who didn't missed a fine game.

So to the Huskies "Keep that ball bouncing" and to Durham "That's the way the ball bounces."

Pete Watsham



BACK-LEFT TO RIGHT: GUY, HARRIS, DOMINIC, GUY. FRONT:— MOHAMMED, DOUG, JOHN, ARIS

## O.C.A.A.

The lofty gymnasium at the Ryerson Polytechnical Institute was the setting for the first O.C.A.A. Volleyball Tournament, Saturday November 22nd. George Brown's volleyball team was there along with the Algonquin "ACCATS", the Centennial "Colts", and Durham College's volleyball squad.

The girls volleyball team added to the charm of the tournament as they helped keep score and with the help of Bonnie and Linda cheered the Huskies on.

The G.B.C. volleyball team is the defending champions and defend they

did as they went nine games undefeated to win the tournament. There are three tournaments left to be won before the Ontario Championships come up. G.B.C.'s main opposition comes from Centennial College which has a well built team.

The G.B.C. win was high-lighted by Frank Takata spikes, Bob Rootes serves, Doug's dives and serving, Dominic's blocking and Miss Jean Morrice's coaching who was sitting in for Mr. Drake.

Gary Hunt

## To The Soccer Kings

by Gary Hunt

As you may have heard G.B.C. was knocked off its pedestal as O.C.A.A. Soccer Champions last Tuesday November 18.

The disqualification came after Seneca's Athletic Director, Ray Lilly, found that G.B.C. had placed a player on their team who was not eligible under the O.C.A.A. acceptance rule, which states that a player must be a registered student designated as such on an eligibility form signed by the athletic director and the school registrar.

This does not change the fact that George Brown College has the best soccer team in the field but to win today the team must win on paper as well, abiding by the rules.

Seneca College (who took the place of G.B.C. as Eastern Soccer Champions) were defeated by Mohawk in a sudden death game 4-0. The future of Soccer at G.B.C. looks very promising and I would like to wish all of the people who participated in Soccer this year the best of luck.

## THE FREE B'S OF G.B.C

The Social Dance and Etiquette Club, 89 Dundas Street West has been engaged by the G.B.C. Athletic Association for any George Brownians who want to improve their dancing ability. The lessons are every Wednesday at 6:00 p.m. ably taught by Mr. Kampf for two hours. For more information call 366-3366.

Scuba Diving is already underway but if you have an interest in this sport, please come to the Ryerson Pool, Thursdays 7:00 — 9:00 p.m. There is nothing to buy except ear plugs and the instruction by Mr. Ramdial is fabulous.

Gymnastics is every Monday, 5:00 — 7:00 p.m. A lively curriculum is planned by the instructor

Mr. K. Calden so plan to join him at the Nassau Street Gym.

Tennis is being taught every Monday by Mrs. Leong at the Nassau Street Gym, 7:00 — 9:00. Rackets, tennis balls, court and showers are provided.

Anyone who would like to play hockey for the school team please see Mr. Drake at the Nassau Street Gym. If this team does not receive the support of the hockey players of G.B.C. it will be dissolved by the athletic department.

Attention Apprentices & Technicians: A table tennis tournament is starting December 3. Sign up your team today in the gym office, 21 Nassau Street.

A Few weeks ago President Nixon called upon the silent majority to support his stand on the crisis in Viet Nam. It is now my turn to call upon you, students of George Brown College, the great, silent, apathetic host of you, to show even a token of support for the school teams waging their battles upon the surfaces of combat in sports arenas. To date the only support we have had, as far as hockey is concerned, came from our coach, "Golden Throat" Bob Millar.

On a recent road trip to Cornwall and Ottawa we witnessed disastrous defeats at the hands of their combatants but worse yet, the only voice heard anywhere cheering for the soldiers of George Brown

was that of coach Millar. He out-yelled 1140 Algonquin fans in Ottawa alone and almost silenced seven cheerleaders from across the rink. He not only supported the hockey team for which he is paid, but shouted his way through two basketball games and five volleyball games.

As a member of YOUR hockey team I openly invite you to come out to see one of our games. I cannot say that with your support we will win but with your cheering we will rest easier knowing that coach Millar will not have to learn sign language to communicate with us.

I close this plea for your support with this promise: We have been beaten badly but we will not be that badly beaten again. T.D.